The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1131 - 1140

Chapter 1131
"I told you. Will he keep it secret if Reach For Will Group belongs to him?
"Yeah, Sean. You like to be in the limelight so much. How could you keep such a big thing a secret?"
The Quinn family looked at Sean with amusement.
"Whether Reach For Will is mine, the Quinn family has no choice.
"At least my word is more influential than yours in River City's business circle these days."
Sean looked at Simon and said quietly.
"Hahaha! What a joke!
"Okay, wait and see if the Quinn family will be destroyed if we don't cooperate with you!
"Grandma, let's go!"
Simon reached for Old Madam Quinn's arm and was about to leave.
"You"
Old Madam Quinn was still hesitant.
"Grandma, listen to Simon. We know what to do."
Faye also spoke up.

Old Madam Quinn had no choice but to trust Simon and Faye

After all, Simon was a Quinn family member and closer to her than Sean.

The Quinn family was soon on their feet, and today's negotiations had failed again.

"I've told you that you had your chance.

"Once you walk out the door, I want 90% when you negotiate with me next time."

Unfazed, Sean looked at the Quinn family's backs and said indifferently.

"Are you going to die if you stop bragging for just once?

"90%? In your dreams!

"And remember, Sean. I'll call you daddy if I, Simon Quinn, ever negotiate with you again!"

With that said, Simon helped Old Madam Quinn leave the villa.

"Willow, Grandma's leaving. Aren't you going to see her to the door?"

Fion shouted at Willow as she was at the back.

"No!"

Willow snorted, turning her head to one side and hugging Sean's arm.

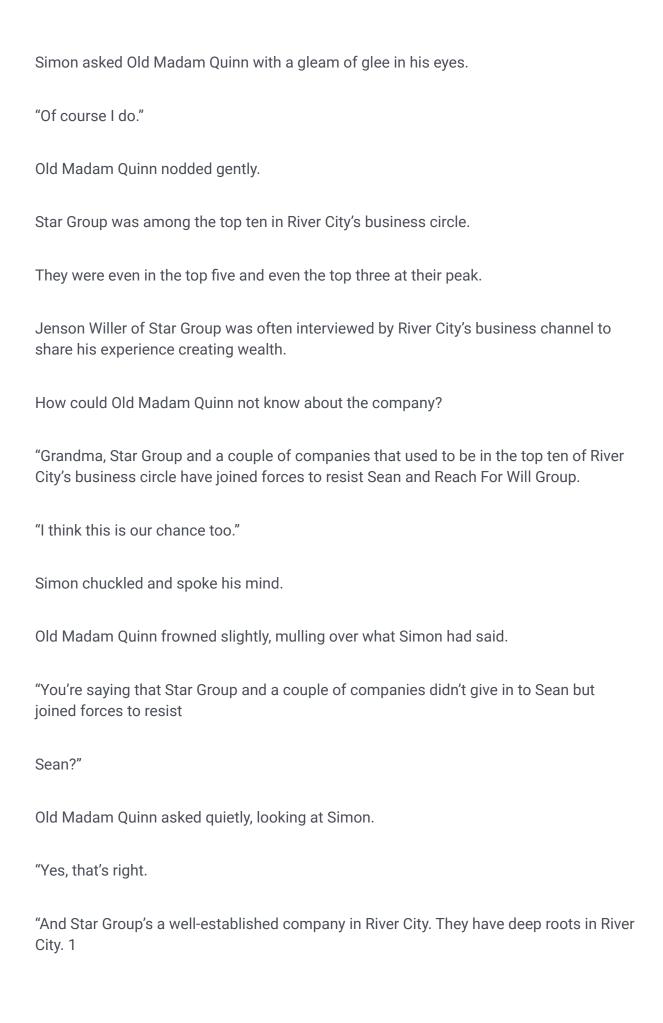
If Willow had been confused earlier-not knowing how to choose between Sean and the Quinn family, she was now clear.

Sean was the one who treated her well. He treated her better and more affectionately than the Quinn family, who were related to her by blood.

No one was stupid.

Willow would be stupid if she did not know whose side she should take. Fion had no choice but to leave with the Quinn family. "Sean, I'm sorry... "My grandma has spoiled Simon. He's a jerk." Willow was still comforting Sean after the crowd left. "It's alright. All that matters is that you believe me. "I'm just trying to give you more say in the Quinn family so they can't push you around. "Your words matter if you control more than half of the shares." Sean reached over, touched Willow's hair, and whispered. "I know. Thank you." Willow gently hugged Sean as she muttered in his arms. The Quinn family left the villa and got in their cars. Fion and some of the others got into the other cars. Simon and Faye rode with Old Madam Quinn. "Simon, Faye, what do you have in mind? "Why did you keep it from me?" Old Madam Quinn asked eagerly as soon as she got into the car.

"Grandma, do you know Star Group?"



"It's not easy for Sean to go after them. "River City's business circle is currently divided into two parts. Star Group only makes up a small part, but Sean dares not go after them lightly.. "And we won't be at Sean's mercy." The more Simon spoke, the more pleased he became. Old Madam Quinn finally understood what Simon had in mind. "You want Quinn Corporation to work with Star Group?" Old Madam Quinn pondered for two seconds before asking again. "That's right. "Think about it, Grandma. We will lose most of our fortune if we agree to Sean's conditions. "But we can keep our fortune if we work with Star Group. "Star Group has some disadvantages, but are you sure the Quinn family will benefit from working with Sean?" Simon's reply prompted Old Madam Quinn to nod. It was an opportunity for the Quinn family. "Will it be easy? "Will Star Group work with us?" Old Madam Ouinn was still a little worried.

"Don't worry, Grandma.

"The Quinn family is influential in River City. They can only be glad that we want to work with them.

"Don't worry. I'll consult Uncle Sam about it before taking action."

Simon patted his chest, looking confident.

"Okay, let's give it a shot then."

After all, she did not want Sean to take over the Quinn family's fortune.

5 p.m.

Simon and Samuel drove to Star Group.

Old Madam Quinn eventually nodded.

Working with Star Group to go against Sean was Simon's idea.

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Chapter 1132

Samuel was still hesitant.

However, he had no other choice since Old Madam Quinn had spoken.

"Simon, I still don't think we should be impulsive with this."

Samuel called to Simon before getting out of the car, frowning slightly. "Uncle Sam, we have no time to hesitate. "Do you want us to lose our fortune to Sean?" Simon asked Samuel, frowning too. He remembered Samuel as a decisive man. Besides that, he always took the Quinn family's side whenever it came to Sean. Why was he indecisive now? "Sean is the chairman of Reach For Will Group! "Even if we go to Star Group, do you think Star Group would even cooperate with us?" "Even if they're willing to work with us, how can we beat Reach For Will Group?" Samuel touched his forehead, still hesitant. Most of the Quinn family members did not believe that Reach For Will Group belonged to Sean. However, Samuel had a feeling that Sean had founded it. "Uncle Sam, you're overthinking it.

"I've had people look into Reach For Will Group.

"The company's legal representative is Mr. Harry Clarke. It has nothing to do with Sean.

"So I'd rather believe that Mr. Clarke is the chairman of Reach For Will Group than that the company belongs to Sean."

Simon shook his head and opened the car door to get out.

"Wait

"Even if it doesn't belong to Sean, it's not a bad thing that we give our shares to Willow.

"Star Group will have their conditions if we want to work with them."

Samuel thought for a moment before reaching out to grab Simon.

What he had in mind was simple-There was no way Star Group would offend Reach For Will Group for the Quinn Family.

Therefore, it was doubtful whether they could cooperate with each other.

More importantly, Star Group would impose several conditions on them even if they were willing to cooperate.

Even if they did not ask for as many shares as Sean wanted, they would probably still ask for a lot.

Quinn Corporation's shares would still belong to the Quinn family if Willow got them.

However, the shares would be someone else's if Star Group took them!

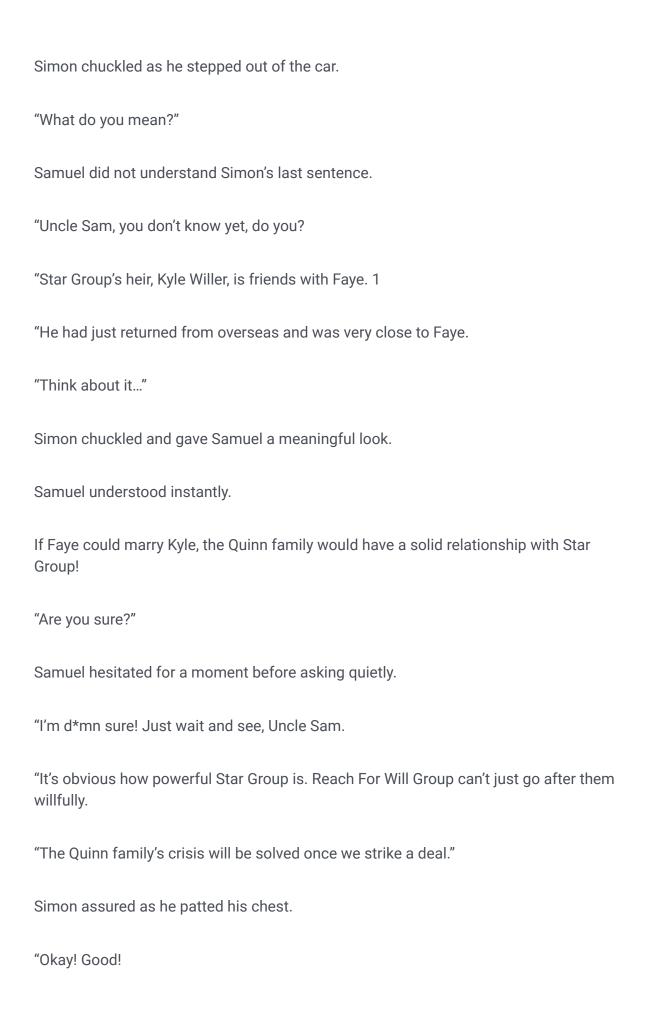
"Uncle Sam, how can you be sure that the shares Sean asked for were for Willow?

"Who would go through the trouble if it doesn't benefit them?

"If you ask me, it just sounds nice. But in reality, once we give away the shares, they'll probably belong to Reach For Will Group in the end.

"Instead of giving them to Reach For Will Group, why not Star Group? At least we don't have to take Sean's nonsense.

"Besides, Star Group will have much to do with us in the future."



"I didn't expect you to solve it this time."

Samuel was silent for a few seconds before smiling in satisfaction.

He had always thought Simon was a good-for-nothing and that his abilities were mediocre.

However, Simon had surprised him this time.

"Come on, let's go in."

Samuel nodded and walked toward the Star Group building.

Star Group's conference room.

Six middle-aged people surrounded a large oval table.

There were five men and one woman.

The men were all dressed in suits and ties. They dressed formally while their expensive watches glimmered

The woman was also bedecked with jewels. You could tell she was a wealthy lady.

It was true, though. These six people were famous in River City's business circle.

Ranked among the top ten companies in River City's business circle, any one of them was worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

They had money and connections. They had deep roots in River City as they were established locally

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1133

Chapter 1133

They did not even care about the Zimmer family back then.

The arrival of a top corporate dog like Jen-Bond Holdings made them interested in cooperation.

However, Jen-Bond Holdings cut their losses and retreated at Sean's aggressiveness.

People like Jenson would not give in to Sean that easily.

These successful people, each prouder than the last, fancied themselves as upper-class members.

How could they be willing to work for a young man like Sean?

Therefore, they never had any contact with Sean.

"That's what happened.

"What do you think we should do next?"

Jenson turned to the crowd once he finished speaking.

"President Willer, didn't your son bring trouble to himself?"

Everyone frowned at that.

They had thought about working with Lennon Group, but Sean had to approach them.

That way, they could make an offer to Sean.

They refused the offer of 60% shares to Lennon Group like other companies. "We agree that we can work with Lennon Group. "But the conditions must be to our advantage. "Now, great. Sean's got something against us." The crowd was resentful. Н "It has already happened, so stop saying things that won't help the situation." Jenson waved his hand slightly, not wanting to talk much about it. "President Willer, don't say that. "Young Master Willer caused this. We're upset that we're involved." The woman said with a frown "What do you want then? "Your company's capital chain ruptured at the time. If Star Group hadn't helped you financially, would you be able to keep your company? "If it wasn't for Star Group, you guys would be doomed. And now you're telling me this?" Jenson slammed the table and shouted at the crowd. The crowd lowered their heads at this. After all, Jenson was telling the truth.

They had gone to great lengths and paid a lot of money to get a piece of Zimmer Corporation's land. Although these companies had deep pockets, they had also been greatly affected. If Jenson had not stepped in, they would not have survived. Sean would have already bought their company by now. "Calm down, President Willer. We meant no harm. "So what are we going to do?" The woman stood up to smooth things over. "We have no choice now. "We can only join Lennon Group." Jenson exhaled softly and made the desperate decision. "Alright..." Everyone was uncomfortable to hear that. Kyle caused this. How could the companies be happy when they had to pay the price for Kyle? "I know what you're thinking. "But none of you are stupid. You should be able to see what's going on.

"First of all, Sean currently dominates River City. He has bought about 80% of the

business circle and has strong ties with the government.

"There is no point in us holding on. We will be taken over sooner or later."

"Besides, Sean didn't have a reason to attack us before, and now that this has happened, he has a good reason to get back at us.

"You should be able to foresee these."

Jenson muttered, playing with his coffee cup and looking at the crowd.

"President Willer, we're ranked the top ten companies in River City. We can't..."

A middle-aged man was defiant and wanted to speak, but Jenson interrupted him mid-sentence with a wave of his hand.

"Forget about being in the top ten. Let me ask you.

"With Reach For Will Group and Lennon Group attacking together, can we resist them?

"How can we resist? In terms of wealth, Reach For Will Group has at least billions of dollars in funds.

"In terms of power, you saw how the whole River City Government and even Mr. Freeman from Souz River came to support them the other day.

"How can we fight them?"

The crowd fell silent again as Jenson spoke.

They could not afford it.

Once both parties went to war, they could not even hurt Sean.

They would be brought down as soon as they met him.

"Even a behemoth like Jen-Bond Holdings has been driven out of River City."

"Are we stronger than Jen-Bond Holdings?"

Jenson's last remark struck everyone's heart.

The conference room was silent.

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Chapter 1134

#President Willer, are we really going to give Lennon Group more than half our shares?

"I still find it hard to accept."

The middle-aged woman said with a frown.

Jenson had lost interest in explaining too much to the public.

"It's alright. I just wanted to tell you about it.

"You don't have to accept it if you can't.

"Anyway, Star Group is quitting. We can't afford it anymore.

"You can continue by yourself if you want."

Jenson said and slowly rose to his feet.

"President Willer. President Willer, wait. We're with you."

Two middle-aged men immediately got up and said to Jenson.

"And... And us..."

Several others raised their hands too.

They had no choice. Star Group was the wealthiest and most well-connected among them.

It was also because of Star Group that they dared to go against Sean.

However, there was no way that the rest of them could cause any waves if Jenson quit.

Sean would probably kill them in one strike.

They might as well join Lennon Group with Jenson now.

"l... I'm in too."

The woman finally gritted her teeth and agreed.

Joining Lennon Group might cost them most of their shares, but they still owned their companies.

Sean would not intervene in any company's business but only take the profits from his 60% shares.

They would earn a lot less.

However, at least they still owned their company and made money.

It was better than having the company getting brought down and going bankrupt.

"Now that you've all decided, I'll ask Mr. Lennon out for dinner tonight. 1

"Let's settle this matter in case there are more issues later."

Jenson looked at the crowd and said again. "Sure! No problem." They knew there was no way out, so they agreed. "President Willer, Quinn Corporation's Mr. Samuel Quinn is here to see you." Jenson had just finished handling these when the assistant walked in and reported. "Quinn Corporation?" Jenson was instantly stunned when he heard this. He knew about the Quinn family's ties with Sean. However, what was the point of the Quinn family coming here at this hour? "Where is he?" Jenson asked before he could think much about it. "He's waiting in the reception lounge." The assistant hurriedly replied in a whisper. "Okay, let's go and have a look." Jenson bid goodbye to the others and headed for the reception lounge. Reception lounge. When Jenson arrived, Samuel and Simon got up and greeted him with a smile. After exchanging a few pleasantries, Samuel explained his purpose there

However, Jenson looked doubtful after hearing it

He knew that Sean and the Quinn family knew each other Sean even almost became the Quinn family's grandson-in-law.

However, instead of cooperating with Sean, Samuel approached Star Group.

Jenson could not help but wonder if Sean had deliberately asked members of the Quinn family to test him.

"Ahem, Mr. Quinn, you must be joking.

"Wouldn't Quinn Corporation be better off working with Reach For Will Group or Lennon Group?"

Jenson chuckled, testing Samuel.

"President Willer, it's a long story.

"So let's not talk about it. The Quinn family wants to sign a solid partnership with Star Group.

"I wonder if President Willer has any ideas."

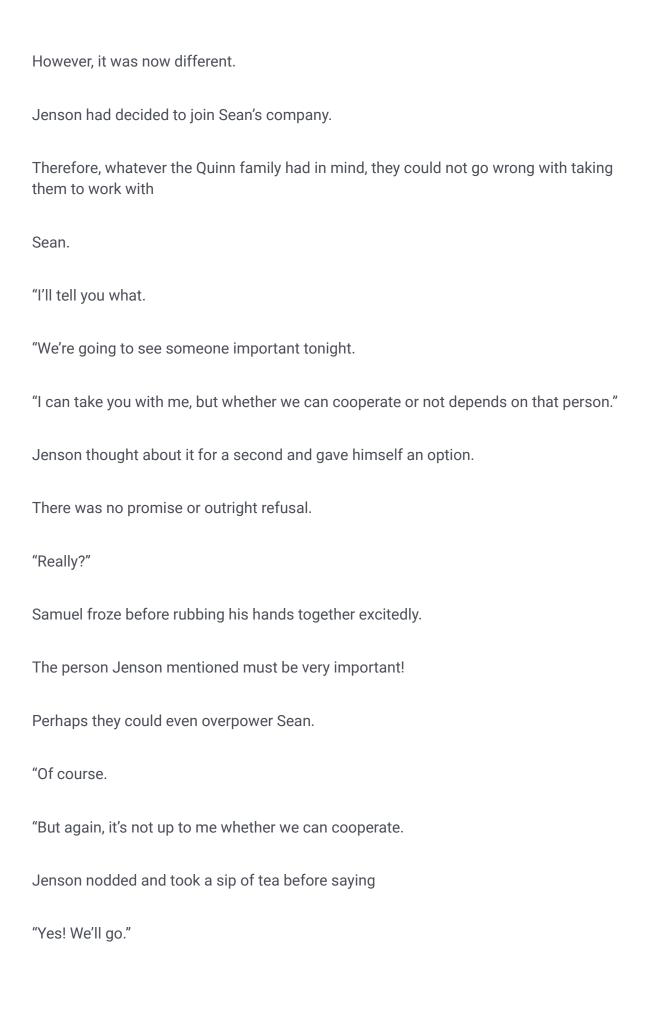
Samuel waved his hand and said nothing about Sean.

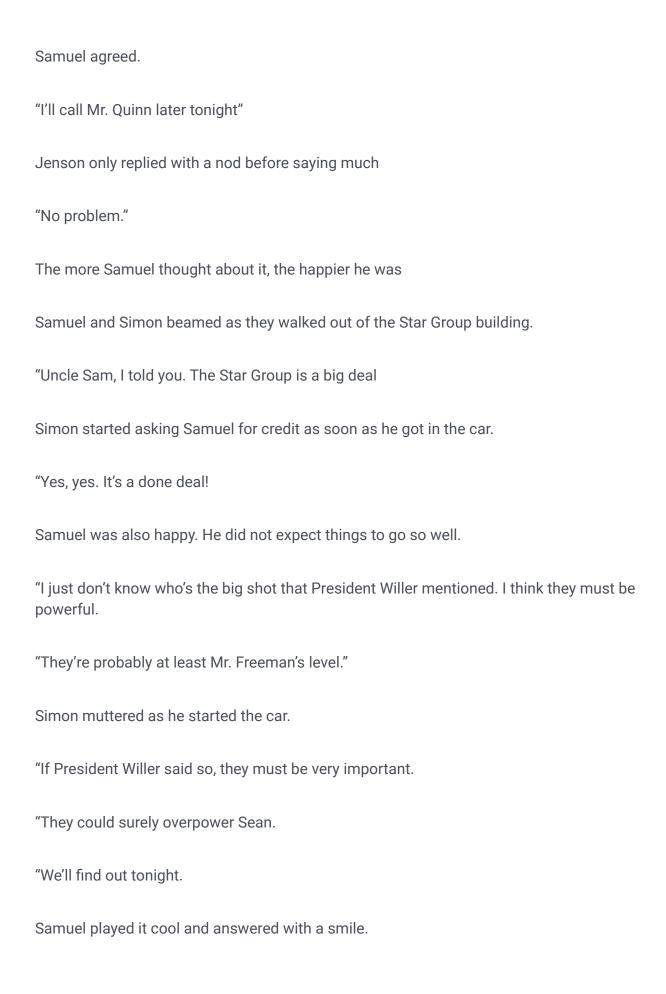
Jenson was silent for a few seconds, thoughts racing through her mind.

He would not have accepted the Quinn family's cooperation under normal circumstances.

After all, they were resisting Sean at first.

Contacting members of the Quinn family would have given Sean a reason to attack them.





The two were excited. "Sean, I'll show you that the Quinn family can survive without you!"

Simon snorted coldly and started the car.

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The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarett
Chapter 1135
Chapter 1135
Lennon Group
Chairman's office.
Zander was working on a computer with an employee.
Harry was also at Reach For Will Group, working according to Sean's plan.
Since Blaze had tracked down Reach For Will Group, Sean had to take precautions.
Otherwise, Blaze would find Sean in no time if Sean did not cover his tracks.
Therefore, necessary preparations needed to be done.
"Commander, we've changed Lennon Group's legal representative to someone else."
Zander slowly got up and walked over to Sean to report.
"Okay."

Sean nodded, something running through his head quickly

He did not understand whether the army and the government still remembered or needed him. Colton worked for the head of Souz River. There was no way he would help Sean for no reason. Sean assumed they knew who he was. However, they would probably tell Blaze without hesitation if they knew. After all, judging from the current situation, getting on Blaze's good size was the smartest move. Sean used to be a nine-star commander in the army, but he now had nothing. He had taken over River City's business circle after some hard work. However, compared to Blaze, the current commander in the army, it was nothing. Therefore, Sean was confused by Colton's earlier arrival. He thought Colton and the rest helped him because they knew his identity. However, it now seemed that things were not as simple as he had thought. "We have someone helping us with River City in secret." Sean was silent for a few seconds before looking at Zander and saying. "What?" Zander froze, puzzled.

"I don't think Colton helped us because of my identity.

"Someone asked him to help us, and they're no ordinary person." Sean pressed his temple and shared his speculation. He was increasingly confident that his speculation was true. However, who was helping him? "Commander, could it be those big shots? "After all, the two years that Blaze was in charge of the Northwest Army are nothing compared to your accomplishments. "Anyone with a good eye can see the difference between Blaze and you. So it's only natural that they would want to preserve you." Zander pondered for two seconds before sharing his speculation. "Okay." Sean nodded. Zander's idea was also possible. However, it was a good thing for Sean no matter what Having some help was better than having none. After all, he needed strong help. "Commander, we don't have much time to lose." Zander looked at Sean and reminded him in a whisper. Blaze had tracked down Zander and Harry. Then he would focus on River City next.

Sean was now quite famous in River City.

Blaze would soon find them even if they did a good job of concealing themselves.

If they were not yet ready by the time Blaze found Sean, Sean would be in real danger.

"I've got it all figured out. Go ahead and do whatever you have to do."

Sean nodded gently and did not say much to Zander.

He already had a plan in mind.

He did not have much time to lose.

Therefore, whatever he did next, he would do it by hook or by crook.

It was out of consideration for Willow's feelings that he kept his hands off the Quinn family.

However, Sean now had no time to lose.

The Quinn family either compromised, or they would be brought down.

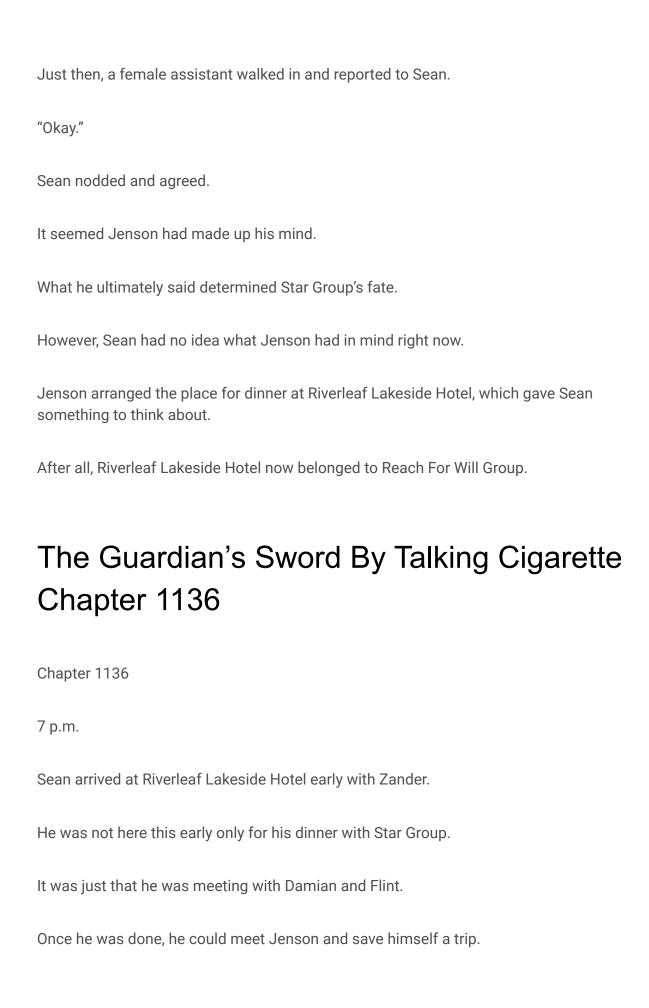
Taking over the Quinn family was a piece of cake for Sean now.

If the people, including Star Group, did not give Sean any reply this evening, Sean would spend the next day taking all of them down.

So what if they had many connections and deep roots?

Sean would not care about these things if he wanted to go after them.

"Mr. Lennon, President Willer of Star Group has invited you to dinner at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel at 8 p.m."



Sean was about to leave River City. Therefore, he needed to settle anything that needed to be resolved before leaving. The government had the director of the CIA, Damian, around. Nothing could go wrong. Flint could fix things that the government could not handle. Therefore, after much consideration, Sean decided to let them meet. Sometimes, the world was not only filled with law enforcers Law enforcers and lawbreakers could coexist. "Commander, Flint has arrived. "Damian is on his way too. He has been delayed due to some things he needs to handle. He asked me to let you know." Zander helped Sean open the car door and reported quietly. "Okay, let's go first. "I happen to have something I need to talk to Flint about alone." Sean nodded and was about to enter the hotel. "Hey? Isn't this Mr. Lennon?" Just then, a sarcastic cry rang from the side.

Sean frowned and looked sideways.

It was such a small world.

It was Simon talking.

Simon was next to Faye, Samuel, Old Madam Quinn, and the rest.

These people were key members of the Quinn family and were favored by Old Madam Quinn. 1

Sean looked at Simon, feeling amused.

The Quinn family was in the mood to splurge when their company was on the line.

Sean glanced at Simon and was about to turn away, not interested in talking to him.

"Hey, Sean, what's wrong with you?

"Are you following us wherever we go?"

Simon chuckled and said scornfully.

They had secured a meeting with Star Group by this time, and Jenson was taking them to meet someone important.

The Quinn family was now more undaunted by Sean!

Perhaps they could overpower Sean after meeting the big shot.

They came earlier just to give the big shot a good impression.

Of course, the Quinn family would pay for the drinks and food tonight to show their sincerity.

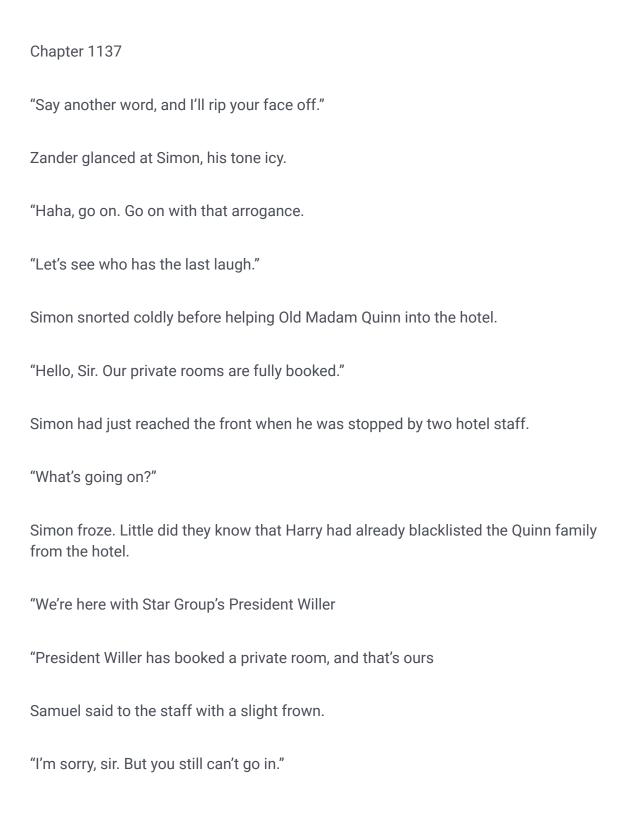
"Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Mr. Lennon like that?"

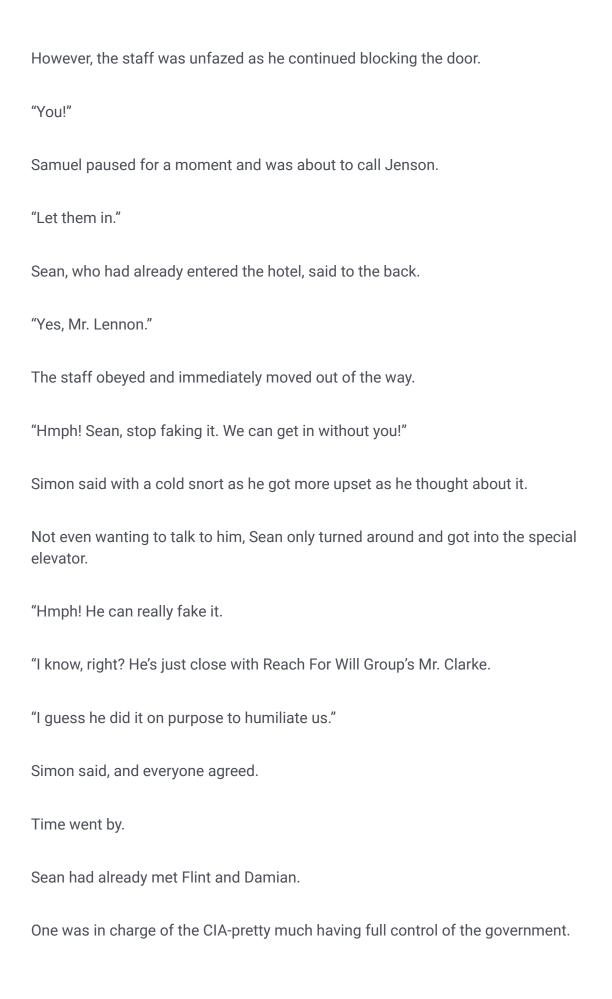
Zander frowned and said angrily as he looked at Simon.

"Haha, go on! "I'm telling you, Sean. River City isn't as simple as you think. "Just watch and see if the Quinn family will be doomed without you!" Simon pointed his hand at Sean, sounding arrogant. Faye and the rest sneered. Old Madam Quinn hesitated but did not stop them. Since they will be working with Star Group, they would be working against Sean. Therefore, there was no need to save face with each other "The Quinn family won't be doomed without Mr. Lennon. "But if Mr. Lennon wants the Quinn family to die, the Quinn family must die." Zander retorted to Simon. "Joke! What a joke! "I, Simon Quinn, dare to say so because I'm confident. "Sean, just wait and see!" Simon pointed to Sean, his eyes growing smug. "What's the matter? Did the Quinn family find a big shot backup?" Sean, who had been silent, asked with a playful look. "Haha, they're someone you can't afford to offend anyway."

Simon sneered, his face full of sarcasm. "Is it Star Group?" Sean asked again, glancing at the crowd. "Huh? How do you know... "Hmph! It's not just Star Group. We're also meeting someone important tonight! "I'm telling you. You'll never get a chance to meet that big shot even if you work hard your whole life. Got it?" Simon froze for a moment before saying with a cold snort. Sean and Zander looked at each other with weird looks on their faces. 'Did Jenson bring along the Quinn family for our meeting? 'Am I the big shot Simon spoke of? 'Or did Jenson invite someone important to overpower me today?" Sean shook his head slightly at the thought and was ready to turn away. Whether the Quinn family or the Star Group, they only had one opportunity today. After tonight, Sean would not show them any mercy. "Haha, are you too scared to speak now?" When Simon saw Sean turn to leave, he sneered again.

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The other was the recognized leader of River City's underworld.

It could be said that they represented the two opposing worlds of law enforcers and lawbreakers.

Without Sean, they probably would have never met.

Thanks to Sean, the two of them sat together.

"I've said what I need to say.

"What do you think?"

Sean looked at the two and asked after sharing his opinions.

Both of them fell into a short silence.

After all, it was a bit uncomfortable for them to sit together and talk about cooperation when they were opposites who used to be at loggerheads.

Sean was probably the only one in River City who could accomplish that.

Damian also understood Sean's plan.

He wanted both the government and Flint's forces to coexist.

No one had ever done anything like this before, and no one had ever succeeded.

Because black and white could never coexist in everyone's perception.

The two parties were inherently hostile.

Sean was trying to make the two coexist, and even work together, which was unacceptable.

Flint glanced at Sean and then Damian. It was beneficial to them. After all, they would receive much help with Damian on their side. They would be fine if they did not do anything unforgivable. Therefore, he did not resist it much. However, Damian thought they were righteous judicial officers, and Flint and his men were members of the shady underworld. He felt that being friends with Flint would insult his status.. He would even betray the higher-ups' trust. The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1138 Chapter 1138 "Mr. Lennon..." Damian touched his forehead and tried to speak. "The world is not black and white. "But they're not determined by identity. "Not all law enforcers are good, and not all lawbreakers are bad.

"So are they determined by identity or what you do?" Sean's speech left Damian a little speechless. However, he could not refute it. Because just like what Sean said, the government was not full of righteous people. Not all members of Flint's underground forces were villains. Damian was well aware of this, of course. "Mr. Lennon, I get what you mean." Damian was silent for a few seconds before nodding gently. "I'm not asking you to be friends. "If he makes a mistake, go after him. If he commits any crime, punish him accordingly." Sean looked at Damian and said again. Damian and Flint glanced at each other when they heard this. After adding what Sean had just said, they thoroughly understood Sean's intention. Some things would not be easy for Damian to deal with. For example, profiteering and illegal industries such as drugs.

These people would try their best to circumvent government officials like Damian when doing these things.

However, they would not be too coy about it with Flint.

They even had to sell in Flint's establishment if they wanted to make money.
That way, Flint was more informed than Damian and could go after rogue elements faster.
It was the advantage that Flint, the boss of the underworld, had.
Sean intended to make them work together to create a better River City.
"Flint is a smart man.
"He knows what he can and can't do."
Sean glanced at Flint and said again.
"Mr. Lennon, I understand."
"We'll do as you say."
Damian pondered for a few seconds before agreeing with a nod.
"Okay! Discuss it and let me know if you have any questions."
Sean looked at the time and slowly got up.
He had to meet Jenson.
"Yes!"
Both answered hastily.
At this time.
A luxurious private room on the fifth floor of the hotel.



Jenson and the rest stood together, ready to meet the person at the door.

person.

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Chapter 1139

The whole Quinn family quickly got up as soon as they saw this.

They all wanted to see who the big shot was.

Knock knock!

It made members of the Quinn family think that the big shot had good manners.

However, Jenson and the rest dared not delay, so they opened the door.

The door opened, and Old Madam Quinn and the rest looked over.

However, they then looked disappointed.

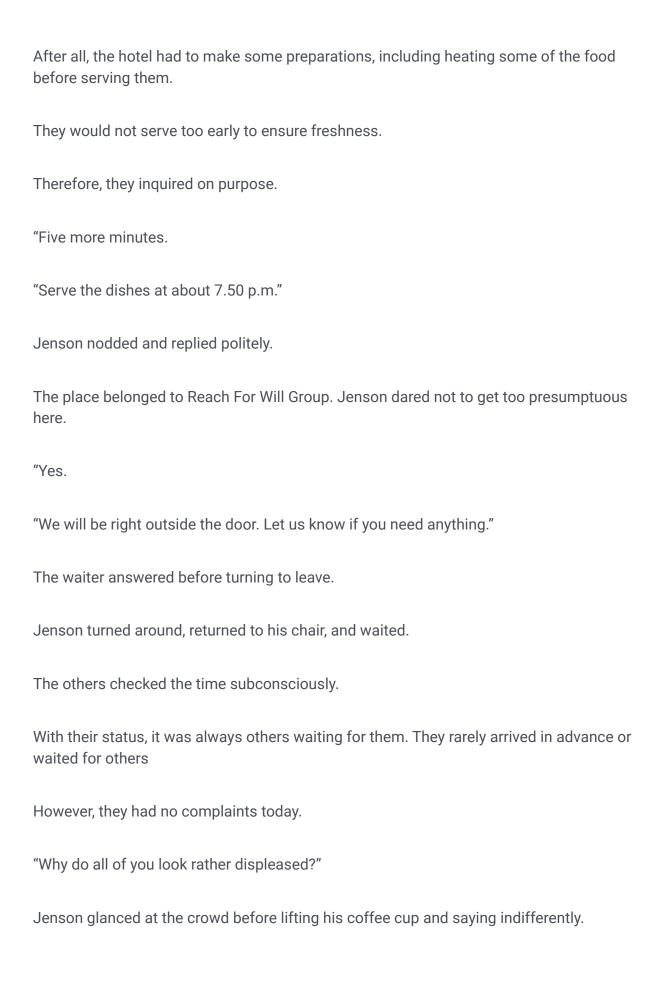
It was not the big shot but two hotel waiters.

The people Jenson brought also sat down sulkily.

"President Willer, we have 15 minutes left according to your schedule."

"Do you think we should prepare dinner now?"

The waiters here were trained, so they were professional and polite.



"Ahem President Willer, no." The crowd quickly waved their hands and explained softly. They were indeed not in the mood After all, they were still chairmen of their companies and had all the say in it. However, they might become Sean's employees after this meal and meeting Sean. Even his company was about to be taken over by Sean. Who would be in a good mood watching your work become someone else's? "Do you think I can't tell?" Jenson put down his coffee cup and looked at the crowd again. This time, the middle-aged men and women glanced at each other and smiled sheepishly without saying a word. Old Madam Quinn and the rest were still confused, so they listened silently. "It will be good for us.. "Those who adapt their actions to the times are wise And anyone must follow the trend. "What's following the trend? What we're doing now is following the trend" As soon as Jenson said this, the crowd nodded thoughtfully

"Don't blame me for being harsh, but how long can we last at this rate?

"Even with Star Group, how many months can we stay in this together?

"You know how the business circle's doing these days. More than 80% of resources are owned by Reach. For Will Group.

"It's not easy to get a piece of it.

"It might not be obvious for right now, but you and I won't make it over time

"We won't have what we have now by then."

Jenson looked at the crowd, sounding serious.

The crowd understood and nodded silently.

However, the Quinn family sensed something wrong when they heard this.

However, they dared not ask.

"President Willer, we know what you mean.

"Since we're here, we've made up our minds not to mess around."

A middle-aged woman bent over slightly as she spoke to Jenson.

They knew Jenson was worried about them backing out after he had invited Sean over, and Sean would probably be even more upset by then.

Then these people would probably suffer.

"We either go big or go home.

"You don't have to worry about your profit being lost either.

"With this cooperation, River City's resources will be integrated. And our market will be much larger and broader

"Will there be no profit? Although our statuses will drop slightly, we're businessmen, who are after profit.

Profit matters the most

"Aren't we doing all this for money?"

Jenson leaned back in his chair, and there was nothing fake about his words.

"Yeah, yeah..."

The crowd nodded again.

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Chapter 1140

They had to admit that Sean had integrated most of the resources in River City's business circle today.

Including them, he would unify River City's business circle.

In this case, they would have more connections, resources, and sales.

Though they would have a lower status, they could accept it if they could earn more than before.

Therefore, they felt much better after Jenson finished speaking. "President Willer, who is the big shot you spoke of?" Unable to contain his curiosity, Samuel asked. Jenson sounded like they could take over the whole River City by working with this big shot. That meant they could overpower Reach For Will Group and Sean. 1 How terrifying could this big shot be? The more the members of the Quinn family thought about it, the more expectant they were. "Didn't I tell you? You know him too. It's..." There was another knock on the door as Jenson spoke. "Come in." Thinking it was a waiter, Jenson yelled. Thud! The door opened, and the hotel lobby manager walked in slowly. "President Willer, your guest has arrived." The lobby manager said with a smile. "Is that so? Get him here quickly!" Jenson quickly stood up to welcome the person.

Some of the company owners, who came with Jenson, including the Quinn family, stood up with smiles on their faces, ready to greet the big shot.

However, Old Madam Quinn and the Quinn family's smiles soon froze.

It was because of the man who came through the door... the young man with a smile on his face...

They not only knew each other, but they also knew each other very well!

The young man was none other than Sean.

Simon had even taunted Sean in front of the hotel entrance.

The Quinn family was a bit stunned at this moment.

They even lost their ability to think, unable to figure out why Sean was here.

"Mr. Lennon!"

Jenson immediately stepped forward to welcome Sean.

"Sean, you're so f*cking annoying. Why are you everywhere?"

Simon shouted suddenly, stunning everyone in the room.

Jenson and the rest froze on the spot.

"Sean, what's the meaning of this?

"Do you want to interrupt our dinner here too?

"Are you here to stir up trouble because you're afraid our cooperation will affect you?"

Without waiting for Sean to speak, Simon called out again.

However, Simon did not realize that Sean, Jenson, and the rest were all looking at him like he was a fool.

"Hey, Young Master Quinn. You..."

Jenson was about to speak after coming to himself.

However, Sean suddenly reached out and stopped Jenson.

"What's the matter? You can come to this hotel, but I can't?"

Sean looked at Simon and said with a faint smile.

"Hmph! I know it belongs to Reach For Will Group. You don't have to show off your relationship with Reach For Will Group.

"We're customers today. We're the boss, and this private room is ours.

"You're only working for Reach For Will Group. Even if you're the boss, you have no right to interrupt us!"

Simon stepped forward and pointed at Sean as soon as he shouted.

Samuel glanced at Jenson and the rest with a slight frown before pulling Simon.

"Uncle Sam, leave me alone.

"I'm already angry with him at the entrance earlier.

"What's the matter? So what if this hotel belongs to Reach For Will Group?

"We're the customers, and you're the staff. Got it?

"Now, go and pour me a cup of coffee!"

Simon's face was smug as he got more excited.

He thought everyone in the room would burst into laughter when he finished.

However, he soon discovered that no one was laughing at all.

Only Faye's lips curled up in a sneer.

The other members of the Quinn family were silent, and Jenson and the rest looked like they were looking at a clown.

"Are you done?"

Sean asked indifferently as he slowly stepped forward and flicked Simon's collar.

His movement was casual, and his tone even had a touch of sarcasm.

"What do you mean?"

Simon frowned, confused about what Sean was trying to do.

"Brains are useful.

"Unfortunately, you don't have one."

Sean said and reached out to grab Simon's face before pushing him to the side. 2

Simon tried to resist, but he was no match for Sean's strength.

"Sean, how dare you f*cking touch me."

Simon was shoved aside. Still defiant, he got up again.